

THE BAYONET



A. M. A. BAYONET

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No. 1

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Editorials



WE ARE very sorry to make known in this issue that our printers were unable to put the October and November editions out at the expected time owing to the fact that they were moving into another building.

We hope that you will consider this and detach all blame from us. It is our aim to do our best and what more can we do.

A Rare Treat



ON Monday night, November the second, Major Roller announced that we would assemble in the study hall, at eight thirty, where Demetrius Elias Constanstanstinzias Vishenoff, once a Macedonian nobleman, and now a christian gentleman, would be waiting to address us. On entering we saw him seated upon the rostrum, dressed in his native garb, a form very peculiar to us. He started his evening meeting with a hymn which he sang in his own tongue and in his own tune also.

Then he began his lecture, in which he first told us of the

beautiful climate in Macedonia, where sunshine prevails for at certain length of time and then it rains for many days. He preferred that climate to our very changeable one. He described the beautiful roses, growing everywhere, and at every time of the year, in their unsurpassed splendor, the tropical fruits and great vineyards, and the sweet-singing birds of that ancient land.

After this he related the sad progress made by that country in the ways of civilization. In bringing out this point he told of his father's idolatrous religion; how the people are divided into three classes, the noblemen, the wealthy and the peasants.

The sons of the noblemen and rich receive an excellent education under the instruction of private tutors while the peasants' children, who are very largely in the majority, receive none at all. They have no modern ways of traffic or any manufacturies. It is the narrow religion which has made the people superstitious and shut out advancement.

After coming in daily contact with these unfavorable and halfway conditions all through his boyhood, he slowly began to realize the folly of such a life. This realization grew and soon he became thoroughly disgusted, attended a meeting conducted by the American missionaries and much to his surprise the services were carried out in his own language.

At that one meeting his conception of a divine being was raised up and he understood more than he ever had in any church before that time. In a short while he joined the church, became a regular attendant and an ardent believer in the christian faith.

Then his father dis-inherited him, his church conducted his funeral services and buried him, and his life was in danger in that country. The missionaries advised him to flee to America. Accepting their advice he rode on a mule to the nearest seaport.

After a rough voyage across the ocean he landed in New York. He decided to go farther west and here he began to work his way through the Northwestern University in Chicago, Illinois. After three years he finished this course and then attended the Theological School at Princeton, New Jersey, working his way here also. He took his degree in the specified time but not even with this excellent schooling was his mind satisfied. Much on the contrary, because he immediately borrowed money which, together with his services, enabled him to graduate in four years.

Now he is on his way back to his birthland, trying, on this part of his journey, to pay back some of his school debt. After this much of his lecture he showed us some very fine hand work done by the peasants of his country.

The work was wonderfully delicate and very interesting to us.

The hat was passed around and returned to him with a neat little sum, I think, although some of us were nearly "busted," and others always are.

This man is to be greatly admired. Think of his sacrifice to become a follower of our Savior. Now he is a rounded scholar and no doubt he, with his medical science, coupled with his clerical education, guided by a strong and practical mind, will accomplish wonders in that country where they die ignorant of the higher and nobler life.

Should We Not Avoid the Use of Tobacco



HERE can be but one possible outcome from smoking—a dull, stupid mind, and a body whose health is undermined by a constant absorption of poison. Our elders, who have learned from experience, warn us as to the harm being done and we, ourselves, have sense enough

to realize that no good comes from the constant use of tobacco. Why, therefore, does the habit continue while we know that it puts us in such a delapidated condition, making it impossible to do ourselves justice on the class bench? If this significant little weed has so enslaved you that you cannot stop using it entirely, you may at least, limit yourself to a reasonable number of smokes a day.

C. H.



A Dissertation on Girls



GIRL is a kid that will some day grow to be a woman instead of a man if she is careful and is not killed by an automobile or street car, or does not die from other natural causes. You can tell the difference between a boy and a girl because she puts on airs and has curls and don't get holes in the knees of her stockings by shooting marbles for keeps.

Girls are funny children. They get sore on a fellow when he kisses them, and they sometimes get sore because he does not kiss them. How can a fellow tell what to do? I do not know. I have known a good many girls in my time and they are all just the same, except the color of their hair, their eyes and the dresses they wear.

Girls' favorite fun is chewing gum and telling tales to their mothers. They also enjoy ice cream soda when they can get it. I would not be a girl for anything, because they can never be a baseball pitcher or president of the United States.

Girls are afraid of mice, rats, bugs, freckles and last year's clothes. Girls are certainly funny sometimes, but I think they will get better when they grow up. Father says young spirits do better with age.

Ex.



A Dream



IT WAS a hot day in July, when fourteen young men jumped on a train in New York City. The crowd consisted of Captain Meeredy, "Pancake" Acree, "Gloomy" Collingwood, "Vet" Gallagher, "Funny" Reid, "Peare" Dawson, "Dong" Fraser, "Happy" Mason, "Col." Gleaves, "Bub" Goodman, "Doc" Hawley, "Pete"

Christian, Montague Corse, and "Honk" Sutton. It was a merry bunch of boys.

The last year they had all graduated from A. M. A. and were out for a good time. It took them but a short while to reach Chicago, as "Pete" Christian and "Honk" Sutton told some hair-raising tales and Reid made "Hop" Mason laugh so much that the conductor put him off the train.

In Chicago we were driven to Hotel De Leitch where we saw our old friend Leitch. We tried to persuade him to go with us, but he couldn't on account of business interests. He told us that "Herrn" Gilliam was a tutor in German, but was out of town. He also said that Thomas Clemmer had become a preacher, and was preaching in Iowa. Coming out from supper, a man approached "Vet" Gallagher and was soon in a deep conversation with him. Then we saw him sign a paper and as he came back to us wearing that smile of the Emerald Isle, we learned that he had agreed to play for Frank Chance with the "Cubs." We were very sorry to have him leave us, but complimented him on his good luck.

On the next day, after bidding "Vet" and Leitch farewell, we resumed our journey. After buying a paper "Colonel" Gleaves read to us about the "Big Wop" becoming President of San Salvador, and the "Little Wop" having started an uprising to take the office away from his brother.

From now on time passed heavily on our hands. Passing Colorado we heard that "Sleepy" Anderson had gone to sleep three years ago and still slept peacefully on. We got off here and visited Pike's Peak. After two days hunting, during which time Montague Corse stabbed a lion, encouraged by his schoolmates, we journeyed on to Yellowstone Park. Acree came very near getting scalded in the Old Faithful Geyser, so we sent him back home. Although our little crowd was being gradually diminished, we kept on, hoping to see the Pacific ocean before we turned homeward. Passing

through an Indian Reservation, Reid was taken by the savages and it was all that Captain Mecredy could do to get him back. We soon reached the Pacific Ocean and here Collingwood and Goodman became so involved after hearing about the gold in the Yukon that they left amid our protests.

With our number now decreased to nine, we started homeward by the way of the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe. As we were pulling into Prescott we saw a cow on the track, when, all at once, we saw a cowboy swiftly and cleverly lasso her, and on coming nearer we saw the "cow-puncher" was our old friend, John Bartholdi.

At Santa Fe, "Doc" Hawley left us and departed for San Salvador to blow the bugle and act as chief surgeon during the "Little Wap's" campaign against his brother.

On we traveled, and in New Orleans, we heard that "Tige" Lyons had been drowned in a flood of molasses.

And——

* * * * *

But now reveille started blowing and I heard Harrington closing the window, so I soon came to my senses.

T. C. W.



How Two Birds were Killed With One Stone

JUST before the "Little Brothers of the Rich" broke up, a heated argument arose about a hundred dollar bill which Frank Clemant owned. All, after examining the bill closely, declared it worthless. This, along with their "jollyng" remarks, set him raving. "I'll tell you what I'll do," said he, "I'll bet any one of you one hundred thousand dollars, every cent I have in this world, that this yellow-back" is good and I will prove it by spending every red

cent of it." "I'll take you up," said one of them. It was a bet. Frank agreed to start at seven o'clock in the morning and spend all before seven that night.

The next morning promptly at seven he started out to win if such was possible. He wasted two hours trying to think of a place to even have it changed. Then he tried a restaurant and the largest grocery store but failed. He began to realize that it was no small matter to spend so much money.

He looked at his watch and the hour was twelve o'clock and he had not spent a cent. "Gee! I've got to hustle or I will be a pauper tomorrow." He tried to buy a pair of shoes but the owner looked at the bill and said, "No counterfeit money, Buddie." No success and his watch gave out the startling figures, one o'clock. Still hopeful, he went into a clothing store and made known his desire to purchase a sixty-dollar suit. The clerk showed the suits to him and easily succeeded in selling him one of the best. The clerk took the money to the proprietor and told him the details. "Here, Mr. Officer, arrest this young man," said the proprietor.

The "Cop" grabbed him roughly and rushed him to headquarters, repeatedly telling him to do his explaining to the Judge.

"But, I tell you," exclaimed Frank hotly, "the bill is good."

"That 'gag' don't go with me," said the "cop."

Upon arriving at the station he began at once to tell his story to the superior officer, "I am innocent of all the 'rot' of which I am accused by that 'dough face' over there." Let me call one of my friends and he will explain all to you. Soon the friends "in need" came and brought about his release, but not until the hour was half past six. Thirty minutes remained. He meditated for five minutes. One way was left for him and that was to ask his fiance to marry him. Refuse or accept, he was willing to run the chances at this desperate moment.

He procured the license before leaving the jail, caught a car and soon was on his way to her house. He rang the bell, and asked for Helen. The maid informed him that she had just left for a short stroll.

He came near fainting, started down the street and walked about six blocks in a dazed condition. As he turned the corner, he ran "plumb" into his girl. Just like Frank.

Fifteen minutes remained to decide his future. "Come and take a ride," said he, hailing a taxi-cab. They stepped inside and he tried to ask her but couldn't swallow the lump. Finally he did speak, "Mary, would you marry me to save my life and fortune?"

She looked at him very motherly and smilingly said: "I been wanting you to say those words for two years." Frank kicked himself a dozen or more times and then told the driver to speed for the minister's house.

After the ceremony was performed, he gave his bill to the minister, exactly one minute before seven, and at one minute past seven he congratulated himself on having killed two birds with one stone, having won not only a home but something to put in it.

S. A. G.



A Second Thought

I will tell you of a fellow,
Of a fellow I have seen,
Who was neither white nor yellow,
But was altogether green.
His name 'twas nothing charming,
It was only common Bill;
And he wishes me to wed him,
But I hardly think I will.

He whispered of devotion,
Of devotion pure and deep,
And it seemed so very silly
That I really fell asleep.
And he thinks it would be pleasant
As we journey down the hill,
To go hand in hand together,
But I hardly think I will.

He has told me of a cottage,
Of a cottage 'mong the trees,
And don't you know that fellow
Tumbled down upon his knees.
While the tears that creature wasted
Were enough to turn a mill,
And he begged me to accept him,
But I hardly think I will.

Last night he came to see me
And he made so long a stay,
I began to think the blockhead
Never meant to go away.
At first I learned to hate him,
And I know I hate him still.
Yet he urges me to wed him,
But I hardly think I will.

I'm sure I would not choose him,
But the very deuce is in it,
For he says if I refuse him
He could not live a minute.
Now you know the blessed Bible
Plainly says we must not kill,
So I thought the matter over
And I rather think I will.

HANNAH.

Y. M. C. A.

President	T. F. CLEMMER
Vice-President	T. M. ROBINSON
Secretary and Treasurer	P. S. CLARK

The attendance at the Y. M. C. A. for the past several¹ weeks has been very gratifying indeed. No less than fifty being the average attendance, while the membership has increased to sixty-nine, from which number it is expected to be raised to a hundred members by Christmas. Under the leadership of Messrs Robinson, M., Bowman, Schwalb, West, H., and West, R., some very successful meetings have been recently held. The singing has been very good, and voluntary prayer largely responded to.

The Association was the recipient of a visit from Mr. Bear, the State Secretary for schools, who was with us for a few days. While no opportunity presented itself in which Mr. Bear could give us a talk, a number of us had the pleasure of meeting him and receiving from him valuable ideas. We hope to see him with us again.

Now let's all get together and make the 1911-'12 Y. M. C. A. the most successful in the history of the school, and the only way to do that is by each one of us coming to every meeting and bringing someone with us. Certainly all of us can spare fifteen or twenty minutes a week to the worshipping of the Divine Father, and certainly no harm will come from going, even if we think that we do not receive any good.



The Alumni Song

Take me back down to Rollers,
That's the place I want to be,
The scene of my dear schooldays
Where books are all we'd see.

It's way down in the country,
Situated on a farm—
Just nine miles from Staunton,
Where the city could do no harm.

Our teachers were the strictest
Upon this great green earth,
They would give us fifty hours
For pulling a guy out of his berth.

The Athletics were the finest,
In all the Valley fair
And you ought to see our fullback
Put the pig-skin through the air.

There is nothing lacking in that school,
That is anything of worth,
And just one more line I want to add,
“It's the best prep. school on earth.”

—“Doc.” H.



Alumni Notes

Landes is sub-quarter back on University of Virginia.
He has played in the games with Randolph-Macon College,
Swathmore and Johns Hopkins.

Welch is playing guard on Carnegie Tech.

Jackson is working at his home in Wheeling. He is in the hardware business with his brother-in-law.

Spindle is at work in Waco, Texas.

Tom Armory and George Armory are attending V. M. I. Graham is attending West Virginia University.

John L. Jeffries, Jr., of '11's, and Jim Stout of '08's corps were at the game with Fishburne on October 30, 1911.

Jeffries was also at our game with Woodberry.



Banquet for A. M. A. Boys

ON Friday night, September the first, in the private diningroom of the Stratford Hotel, Mr. W. M. Carr, who is a very interested patron of this school played the part of host, and once more invited the A. M. A. boys. Some of them have returned to join our forces, while others departed to take up a University course.

Those present were Messrs. Geo. Arbenz, Thomas Becket, Allen Reid, Allyn Schwalb, Frank Acree, William Collingwood, Fred Weidel, Charles Dudley, Charles Schwinn and Richard Carr. Mr. Weidel sang his favorite song, "Duck-foot Sue," and Mr. Clemans favored the evening with his popular "rag," "What's the use." Then all united and sang the old school song. The old spirit was very dominant and after giving nine "Raahs" for Mr. Carr, they sang "Auld Lang Syne." Bidding each other farewell they left for their respective homes, all declaring Mr. Carr an entertainer of Class A. No. One type.

Athletic Association.

President.....	F. C. ACREE
Vice President	F. W. MORRASY
Secretary and Treasurer	T. F. CLEMMER
Assistant Secretary and Treasurer	A. O. REID

A. M. A. vs. F. M. S.

On November 30th, our team left for Waynesboro, to meet Fishburne's eleven in our annual gridiron contest. Though we were on foreign grounds our rooters were numerous and they kept up one continuous yell from beginning to end.

The game was called promptly at 3:30. We received the ball and from that minute until the end both sides fought like tigers for every inch. The ball was kept close to the center of the field for about five minutes and then Alexander, by a delayed pass, made a thirty-yard run, but was caught by Gibbons, on our five-yard line. Then by a fake they scored a touchdown, but failed in this attempt to kick goal. Our men saw that it meant play ball or lose, so we decided to take the former course.

During the remainder of the first quarter the ball was sea-sawed up and down the field.

At the beginning of the second quarter we started in on the jump, and in this period Acree carried the pigskin for several long gains, only ill luck knocking him out of a touchdown.

We played in their territory for the better part of the game, and twice when within fifteen or twenty yards of their goal we tried field goals but failed. They would punt out and Gallagher, bringing the ball back up the field and within a few yards of their goal, would be tackled. In spite of our good playing we were unable to score and the first half ended with a score of 5 to 0 in our opponents favor.

In the second half we gained possession of the ball and with Gibbons and Burdett hitting their lines for good gains we went straight to their goal. They would hold us there

for downs and punt out, but the ball was run back. On our third down and about thirteen yards from goal, Gallagher circled their end for a touchdown and kicked goal. Score, 6 to 5.

The last quarter we played in their territory all the time. In this quarter some of our subs. were put in, among them Bray, as half back who hit their line several times for nine or ten-yard gains. Time was called when we were on their fifteen-yard line.

Score—A. M. A., 6; F. M. S., 5.

Stars for F. M. S., Alexander, Man; for A. M. A., Gallagher, Acree, Burdett and Gibbons.

Referee, Maj. Hudgins.

Umpire, Kyle.

Touchdowns for A. M. A., by Gallagher, one; for F. M. S., by Alexander one; goals by Gallagher, one.

Time of quarters, ten and twelve minutes.

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A. M. A. vs. M. I.

Our game with Massanutten Institute was scheduled for the morning of November 6th. On account of the rain they did not show up, and the whole corps thought the game canceled, but the same evening, in spite of the inclemency of the weather they suddenly appeared upon the scene. It was still raining and the field was literally covered with water.

The game was called about four o'clock, and although both teams hated to hit the water, their spirits were high and they "waded right in."

We received the ball and after a great deal of sliding and running we managed to carry it within a few yards of their goal, where they held us for a few minutes, but Gibbons hit their line with his usual vim and scored our first touchdown. We failed to kick goal. Score, 5 to 0.

The second quarter they received the ball and after working several forward passes with success and carrying the

ball to our fifteen-yard line, they tried another pass, but failed, thus forfeiting their only real chance to score. We took possession of the ball and by means of different trick plays we forced them back down the field and then Gallagher, made a fake line buck, scoring another touchdown and kicking goal.

M. I. kicked to us and we carried the ball to their thirty-yard line, where they held us for downs, but before they had progressed ten yards, they fumbled, and Acree recovering it ran about thirty yards for a touchdown, and kicked goal. The first half ended with a score of 17 to 0 in our favor.

After a few minutes rest M. I. started the second half by kicking to us. We worked for every inch, hitting their line for good gains, and just before time was called for the end of the third quarter, Gallagher made another touchdown by a wide end run, but failed to kick goal. Score 22 to 0.

During the last quarter we ran in several subs, who showed up very well. Neither team seemed tired and worked as hard as in any other part of the game. When we had carried the ball near the center of the field, Acree was called around left end and ran about fifty yards for another touchdown, using the stiff arm very successfully. Neither team scored after this although many good plays were pulled off by both. Score—A. M. A. 27; M. I. 0.

Stars for A. M. A., Acree, Gallagher; for M. I., Rosen, Miller.

Referee, Capt. Fitzgerald.

Umpire, Captain Robinson.

Time of quarters, 8 minutes.



A. M. A. vs. W. F. S.

Bright and early on the morning of November 11th, our team was off for Orange, Va., where we met the Woodberry varsity.

We arrived about an hour before the the game, which was called at 3:00 o'clock. They kicked off and Gallagher received the ball on ten-yard line and ran through a broken field for twenty-five yards in spite of his knee which had been very seriously injured a few days prior. Here we lost the ball and after several fake plays, among them the fake fumble, they were on our ten-yard line where we held them for downs and kicked out of danger. Gibbons, who has been taking care of an injured knee, received another knock and was compelled to leave the field. Campbell took his place, and played the strange position very well. This quarter ended with no score.

In the second quarter, Woodberry had the ball on our thirty-yard line. Their quarterback made a nice run down the side line for fifteen yards, then with their heavy line they started line bucks and worked them until we were found fighting like tigers on our three-yard line.

It was the last down and they had only three yards to go for a touchdown, and their full back diving head first over the line of scrimmage made the initial score, but failed to kick goal. End of first half score, 5 to 0.

Woodberry kicked in second half and we came at them strong, our halves hitting their line for good gains, thus getting about six first downs. Two or three times we threatened their goal but they held like a brick wall at critical moments. We lost the ball on their ten-yard line and they punted, their end recovering ball on sixty-five-yard line. Slowly but surely they neared our goal by straight line buck, and forward passes which were very cleverly pulled off. Simmons received a pass from quarter and scored another touchdown, this time succeeding in kicking goal.

Acree kicked off for us and they caught the ball on the one yard line, but were downed by our ends on ten-yard line. They were again forced to punt out of danger. Gallagher received ball and carried it back to forty-five yard line. Time up.

The first play in the last quarter, Burdett hit their line for a seven-yard gain but sprained his ankle and Gregg took his place at left half. The opponents were encouraged and played harder than ever. They gained possession of the ball on our twenty-five-yard line, and after gaining about ten more yards by the fake fumble, they pulled off another forward pass Grainer to Ryan, who ran for a touchdown, Simmons kicking goal. A. M. A. kicked off, and although we played the remaining few minutes in their territory it was impossible to score. Time up. Score—W. F. S. 17; A. M. A. 0. Stars for W. F. S. Simmons, although thier entire eleven played good ball. Stars for A. M. A. on offensive, Burdett, Bray; on defensive, Acree, Reid.

Referee, Grant, of Virginia.

Umpire, Williamson, of Virginia.

Time of quarters, twelve minutes.



Scrubs vs. S. H. S.

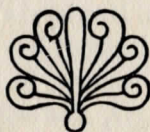
On November 8th, the A. M. A. scrubs played the Staunton High School eleven on A. M. A.'s grounds. Captain Lowenbach, for A. M. A. won the toss and received the kick. In three downs the A. M. A. boys scored one touchdown, but failed to kick goal. During this quarter our goal was never in danger and when the time was up the score was 21 to 0 in favor of A. M. A.

In the second quarter Staunton received the kick and advanced the ball ten yards. On a fluke they made a touchdown but failed to kick goal. Gregg, the scrubs quarter, made a touchdown and kicked goal. Our line held well, but the visitors line was easily broken by halfbacks Christian and Lowenbach, and fullback Bray. Staunton had good interference, but our star ends, Braxton and Loth, broke it up well. Staunton rushed the ball up to our forty-yard line, but lost the ball on a fumble.

We kicked, taking them back to their fifteen-yard line. Time up. Score—Scrubs 27; S. H. S. 5.

Second Half. Gilliam and Wingfield were sent in as guard substituting for Hawley and Norris for the scrubs. Goodman took Christian's half and Robinson took Gregg's quarter. Staunton received the kicks and advanced the ball steadily down the field. They lost the ball on A. M. A.'s thirty-yard line and A. M. A. kicked. Sutton for the scrubs, got the ball and scored a touchdown. Bray kicked goal. Time up. Score—A. M. A. 33; S. H. S. 5.

Last Quarter. The ball was put in scrimmage on Staunton's thirty-yard line. Bray kicked a field goal. The ball was again put in scrimmage. Bruce, Reid W., and Clemmer, F. The scrub's tackles made good gains around the ends. The scrubs advanced the ball steadily up the field and scored a touchdown, but failed to kick goal. The whistle blew and the game was ended. The game was clean and fast. Score—A. M. A. Scrubs 41; S. H. S. 5.



Personals

OPENING DANCE

On the night of the twentieth of October, a dance was given by the German Club of the Augusta Military Academy. It was honored by the presence of the fair ones from Staunton and Harrisonburg. Being the first dance of the season, it was considered a complete success, and also received the praise of Colonel, who, to show his appreciation gave us a vacation on the following day.

A list of those dancing follows:

Captain Robinson, Miss Mary Shreckhise; Captain Me-credy, Miss Rachel Speck; Mr. C. Fleming, Miss Martha Bell; Cadet Reid, Miss Nannie Timberlake; Cadet Norris, Miss Carpenter; Cadet Bowman, Miss Kinney Bell; Cadet Nicolson, Miss Bessie Landes; Cadet Goodman, Miss Virginia Mish; Cadet Carpenter, Miss Pauline Grieder; Cadet Rodgers, Miss Mattie Taylor; Cadet Felts, Miss Gladys Walker; Cadet P. S. Clark, Miss Elizabeth Timberlake; Cadet C. Dudley, Miss Carrie Roller; Cadet Hight, Miss Josephine Calwell; Cadet Schwalb, Miss Sprinkle; Cadet Christian, Miss Helen McCue.

Stags: Captains Fitzgerald, Jacob; Mr. C. Byers; Cadets J. Sharp, J. Marr, Gregg, Hawley, F. Waters, Mason, H. S. Campbell, F. Clemmer, Harmon, Ray, F. Gilliam, M. Robinson, C. C. Campbell, L. Clemmer, R. Sharp, Braxton, Collingwood, Bartholdi, A. Hanger, Anderson and Goodwin.

Miss Pauline Greider, a charming young lady of East, Orange, N. J., recently spent several weeks with her sister-Mrs. T. J. Roller, at Augusta Military Academy. Her departure was deeply regretted by her friends, both among the cadets and faculty.

Hight: Are you against long hat pins for women?

Christian: Well, I have been several times.

What to put off: Always put off tonight, what you are going to put on in the morning.

Collingwood: Acree always puts his watch under his pillow at night.

Reid: Why?

Collingwood: Because he likes to sleep over time.

Carson (holding up a picture of a zebra): Hight what does this look like to you?

Hight (squinting up his eyes): It looks like a horse in a bathing suit.

She (on the phone): Hello, darling, is that you?

Capt. M.: Yes! Who is this talking?

Lowenbach (smoking): My uncle used to smoke this pipe and blow rings across the room and ring the door-knob.

Anderson (sleepily): Thats nothing. My uncle used to blow rings across the room and ring the door-bell.

Colonel: Richard, why on earth are you cutting your pie with a knife?

Richard (with the innocent look): Because sir—now I am not finding fault, sir—but you forgot to give me a can opener.

Bunny (at the piano): I presume you are a true lover of music?

Chirstian (anxiously): Yes, I am, but don't stop on my account.

Hight's favorite: A cadet once wanted to commit suicide at A. M. A., so he went to the "fort" and asked "Boots" for a gallon of kerosene, a box of matches, a coil of rope, a dose of

arsenic, and a revolver and asked to have them charged. He went to Middle River, got in a boat, pushed it out into the middle right under a limb of a tree, and tying the rope around his neck and to the limb, took the dose of arsenic poured the kerosene over his clothes, lit them with a match, and pushing the boat from under him pointed the revolver at his temple and fired. The bullet glanced, cut the rope and he fell into the water; the water put out the fire and he got strangled and coughed up the arsenic. He then waded ashore and going to "Boots," paid him for what he bought, and decided that divine providence had saved him to serve one more year at dear old A. M. A.

Capt. M. (In Chemistry): Gallagher, what does rain water contain?

Gallagher: Chloroform.

Col. Roller: Neff you owe me some English.

Neff: I haven't had it wrote.

Capt. R. (To Parkins G.): Where is the Hudson River?

Parkins G.: In Michigan.

Maj. Roller (To Peple): Where does the lesson begin?

Peple: It ends on page 44, and begins on page 46.

Harman: (In Chemistry) Capt. M. "What is the color of air?

Mysery: How did Hight get rich?

Answer: He saved his money.

Crist (In Chemistry): Capt. M. Is liquid air in form of ice?

Bowman (Leading Y. M. C. A.): We will close the hymn by singing meeting No. 201.

If Anthony would walk down the street with Cleopatra would Julius Cæsar?

Hawley: No, Collingwood.

Mrs. J. F. Clemmer spent Sunday afternoon with her two sons Thomas and Frank.

Mrs. C. W. Loth of Waynesboro, Va., also spent Sunday afternoon with her son Carl.

Mr. J. W. Sharp, of Richmond, Va., spent the night with his two sons Robert and James.

Dr. V. T. Churchman, of Alumni, '79, stopped off a day to see his son, V. T. Churchman, Jr., on his way to New York.

Mr. S. H. Watson, of Salisbury, N. C., spent a few days with Mr. Nicolson.

Col: Let's drop in this restaurant, Pete.

Pete: Oh, I don't believe I can eat anything.

Col. Well, come in and get a new hat for your old one anyway.

Acree: Heine, I'll give you fifty dollars if you will let me beat you to death.

Gilliam (after thinking sometime): No; but give me twenty-five and beat me half to death. I need the money.

Wheeler: Colonel, can't you do anything for my eyes? Every day when I go to Staunton some girl has me arrested for winking at her.

Reid: Dearest, when I gaze into your soulful eyes, I feel myself transported into a higher sphere, and my heart cries out to you with a great yearning.

Dot: Really! How interesting.

Vicers (angrily): The size of your bill makes my blood boil.

Doctor Whitmore: Then that will be twenty dollars more for sterilizing your system.

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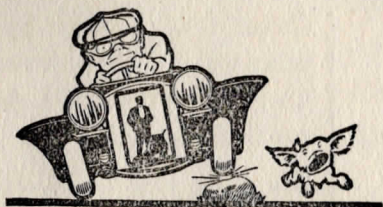
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